

RUPTURE

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AUTUMN 2018 • COMFORT ZONE???

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The Empire Strikes Frack

Shifting Terrain in the Struggle Against Fracking

The anti-fracking movement tends to incubate a constant sense of imminence and urgency. At all times, and increasingly so, over the seven years since Cuadrilla last attempted to frack commercially, there is some major development about to happen that could change everything. We should conceive of our struggle as a long-running war composed of many battles. Instead it

frackers were sentenced to prison in the UK for their actions in resisting the fledgling industry. This shocked many in our movement, as well as those looking in from the outside. As the anti-fracking movement made it clear we would be escalating our tactics in this war, the state made it patently clear they would do the same – with grossly disproportionate repression.

grandfather brought an injunction against them (the injunction was later denied in the High Court); and finally the three imprisoned anti-frackers announced they'll be appealing their prison sentence. On the same day, in the wider climate movement, German courts prohibited RWE from clearing Hambacher Forest and the High Court in London granted five separate claims against Heathrow Expansion permission to proceed to full judicial review. All this the day after a multi-day blockade of Preston New Road (a key fracking site in Lancashire) involving two tripods and concrete fortified lock-ons featuring titanium plates.

Breaking down each of the developments across this week should give a comprehensive impression of what its like to be active opposing fracking right now.

As many gathered at PNR in Summer 2017 to join Reclaim the Power's ambitious month of action – the Rolling Resistance – nobody expected that three comrades who took part alongside us would face prison time. Those comrades have been sentenced to up to 16 months inside after being convicted of public nuisance for spending three days sat on top of lorries going into Cuadrilla's site.

16 months. In prison. For sitting on top of lorries.

This has been a clear escalation in the state's repression of anti-fracking action. In the context of central Government overruling Lancashire's decision not to

Continued on the inside...



often feels like we're rallying the troops for the epic finale.

However, after a relatively slow summer, Autumn 2018 has legitimately felt more climatic than any moment in this story so far. On 26 September 2018, the first anti-

Just over one week later, on 5 October, the intensity of developments was exemplified when Cuadrilla announced they were ready to frack for the first time since 2011. They were then prohibited from fracking pending a hearing, after a local

Continued from the front...

approve fracking and the need to draft in police forces from across the UK to facilitate Cuadrilla's operations, we can be in no doubt that the fracking industry has an egregious assault on local democracy and civil liberties at its foundations.

You may intuit this to be contradictory, but the growing use of state power to quell anti-fracking and defend the industry is archetypal of the UK's neoliberal regime. Though the story of neoliberalism tells of itself is one of restricting rather than deploy-



ing state power in favour of free markets, the reality couldn't be more starkly opposite – and the fracking industry couldn't be more transparently indicative. Fracking is an unviable industry that has been rejected by local Government and rejected by local residents who have mobilised to disrupt it by any means necessary. It would not succeed by the logic of the free market. So the state has stepped in to enforce its intervention by exercising its power to strip citizens of their freedom.

Turning to Cuadrilla's announcement, it has been a long time coming. Delayed by well over a year after a combination of the grassroots resistance's effective disruption strategy and the company's own abject incompetence, Cuadrilla's CEO (and arch-villain of this epic) Francis Egan was surely smug at being able to brag about the imminence of fracking; however far behind schedule.

The direct-action wing of the anti-fracking movement has operated through a relatively high quantity of blockades at the gates of Cuadrilla's PNR site, lasting between a couple of hours and four days. It's the cumulative effect of these actions

that has caused such a delay for Cuadrilla. However, with the significant financial resource of British capital including investors like Centrica, paired with the protection of the British state, it seems that there's only so long such a direct-action strategy could persist.

Hence the need for a diversity of tactics; exemplified by Bob Dennett, the local grandad who took his own injunction against Cuadrilla's fracking on the basis that there are insufficient protections for locals from emergencies at the site. Cuadrilla were told to refrain from fracking until the hearing. The use of the courts as a last line of defence by anti-frackers makes clear the contradictions of the legal system. The same courts convicting protesters and granting injunctions against direct action have been used in the movement's favour.

Indeed, it is through the courts that the three imprisoned truck surfers will appeal their sentence. It's an uncomfortable terrain for many anti-frackers, whose politics have anarchist roots and have been in direct confrontation with the harshest elements of the UK's legal system. Whether it's injunctioning fracking, or defending our civil liberties to peacefully protest, we are learning to navigate the courtroom and the laws that structure its decisions.

Those courtrooms, though, are not isolated from wider society and politics. We should tread carefully on this unfamiliar terrain, but remain bold in our ambitions. We won't leave it just to the lawyers to do the talking – we will make ourselves heard around these cases when our battles are set in court. Large demonstrations supporting charged or imprisoned comrades, or calling for legal action against fracking itself, are increasingly essential parts of



our movement.

As ever, this moment of great tension and constant news feels for many climactic. But we know the struggle continues and that we're winning. Now would be a great time to get involved in the anti-fracking movement if you harbour rage at the imposition of an unwanted industry on the people of Lancashire. Get down to the site. Get down to the courts. As the battles continue: we win some, we lose some. We will certainly win this war.

Chris Saltmarsh

reclaimthepower.org.uk
frackfreefoursupporters.org

On the 17th October the court of appeal quashed the sentences of Blevins, Roberts and Loizou stating that the sentences were "manifestly excessive".

The three were immediately released from prison, where they gave a defiant statement asking for people to join for a mass demonstration at the PNR site the following Saturday!



Freedom's Foray into the First Thursdays Fray



People might be aware of the tradition that is colloquially known as 'First Thursdays'. The first Thursday of the month galleries around the central East End of London open their doors late, often offering beer, wine and nibbles to punters as a way of creating a late-night social environment; and hoping to get some of the pissed-up poshos to buy some artwork.

Freedom Bookshop has entered the arena, signing up to the circuit halfway through 2018. While not an art gallery by any stretch of the imagination, it's a good excuse to get people hanging out at the shop – and Angel Alley, where Freedom is located, is pretty well placed for small events and exhibitions. There so far has been events such as a cabaret performance evening, a week-long art installation in the shop that had its opening in the alley, and of course the multi-faceted LAD\$ collective exhibition/spoken word gig.

Freedom doesn't provide free alcohol like the galleries, but people are welcome to swing by other galleries beforehand – if that's their thing – and then make their way down to Angel Alley and have a good yarn about anarchism; while enjoying the entertainment and company of fellow dissidents (and buy books, loads of books!).

So far, events have been organised by outside groups in collaboration with the bookshop collective. Freedom is keen to keep this kind of relationship that allows groups to organise events they would like to see take place in one of London's anarchist spaces. So long as there is an understanding of shared ideas and baseline politics, Freedom is happy to try to work with any groups that may wish to hold an event or take over the alleyway for an evening.

If you are an artist or a group who is interested in participating in First Thursdays at Freedom get in touch with the bookshop at shop@freedompress.org.uk. Anarchy and art, every first Thursday of the month!

EXTINCTION REBELLION V FOR VICTORY! XR FOR REBELLION!

#XR / #ExtinctionRebellion is an international campaign to use mass civil disobedience to force governments to enter a war-time mobilisation mode in response to climate breakdown. We begin on 31/10/18 – Join us!

Based on the science, we have ten years at the most to reduce CO2 emissions to zero, or the human race and most other species are at high risk of extinction within decades. It is clear that the political system has completely failed us – it shows a total lack of urgency and is backing poli-



Rising Up is coordinating a nonviolent rebellion in November this year against 30 years of criminal inaction by the UK government on the climate emergency and ecological crisis. The science is done - we are now heading for extinction. The time has come to take radical and serious political action.

We are holding a hundred talks and workshops all around the country to mobilise people to take part in civil disobedience that will lead to arrests and possible imprisonment, and to help with the many essential support roles. We intend to provoke a national debate on what we are doing to the planet and the world we are creating for our young people. We demand that the government reduces carbon emissions to zero within the next decade and aim to set up national assemblies of citizens to replace our corrupted political institutions.

Most of the actions will take place in London and we are inviting people involved in other environmental and radical networks in the city to a briefing on the plans. As long as groups agree with the general aims and have a commitment to nonviolence, we want to encourage them to make their own statements and organise their own public actions.

This rebellion is going ahead because it's well overdue. A rebellion on an international scale will follow in March. If you are interested, please message us and we will get in touch with you shortly.

cies based on wishful thinking.

Scientists made clear the implications of continued carbon emissions in 1990; CO2 in the atmosphere has since increased by 60%. You might say then, that those who govern us intend to kill our children and are presently engaged in a crime against humanity. In any democratic society citizens have not just the right, but also the duty, to rebel against tyranny.

From the 31 October citizens of this country will commit repeated acts of disruptive, non-violent civil disobedience. There will be mass arrests.

We demand the UK declares a state of emergency, takes action to create a zero carbon economy by 2025, and creates a national assembly of ordinary people to decide what our zero carbon future will look like.

We are willing to make personal sacrifices. We are prepared to be arrested and to go to prison. We will lead by example, to inspire similar actions around the world. This requires a global effort but we believe it must begin in the UK, today, where the industrial revolution began.

We will not be led quietly to annihilation by the elites and politicians. We will fight their genocidal behaviour with honour, resilience, and peace, in the spirit of all those who fought for our freedoms before us. We call on everyone, regardless of your political beliefs to join us in fighting for our nation and life on earth.

Web: risingup.org.uk/XR/rebel.php

Blog: extinctionrebellion.org/

Social media:

www.facebook.com/ExtinctionRebellion/

Black Star Caravan

AFRICAN ODYSSEY 2019

We invite peoples and sounds from North and South to unite at the Guinea Bissau Carnival in March 2019!

After considering the fact that we in the UK get Pancake Day – and those in Bissau get four days and nights of music, masquerading, dancing and revelry – we have decided that we are outta here! We are leaving the UK in December, travelling overland through France and Spain to throw a New Year's party in Morocco. From there the road snakes along the coast through Western Sahara, Mauritania, Senegal and Gambia – arriving in Guinea Bissau by the end of February. We're taking our sound system, records, mics, spray cans, tools, circus toys and cabaret materials; and oh yeah, we're gonna make some pancakes there as well.

The spirit is one of collaboration, solidarity and friendship; our mission is to bring peoples, sounds and styles together in Bissau.

Guinea Bissau, a former Portuguese colony, has a long tradition of carnival in its own right and follows the same carnival calendar as the more famous Rio and Trinidad celebrations; an annual revelry uniting rich and poor in the streets before the fast of Lent. One of the distinct features of Bissau carnival is the lack of corporate sponsorship and invisibility in the global carnival arena.

When we came in 2012, arriving on the first day of carnival, we were led by friends, new and old, to a place in the

trees just off the main drag. As we began to unload we found ourselves surrounded on all sides by pop up bars, restaurants, sound systems and generators; a people's carnival, which seemed to us a familiar free party framework. We did the rounds and quickly made friends with our neighbours – all of whom found it unbelievable that we had travelled so far for their carnival and hurriedly invited us to eat and drink something before the celebrations began. The standard routine,

also have a kids area offering workshops and adventure play during the daytime, as well as a costume and makeup zone just coz it's fun.

For those people who cannot do the drive, there is a budget option to fly out to Gambia from the UK on Thomas Cook airlines and meet us in Bissau (it's a one day trip from Gambia to Bissau with many transport options). This could easily be done in a two-week trip, allowing time for sightseeing and carnival get down.

In our minds the future of free party and festival culture lies in the Global South, where age demographics diametrically oppose those of Europe, and no forms of any Criminal Justice Act have ever been proposed. We see ourselves as proponents of DIY culture in West Africa, combining our experiences over the last decade work-



as far as we could gather, was for all the Guinean men to dress in drag, booze to flow freely and people to dance until they fell asleep anywhere they saw fit – WE FIT RIGHT IN!

We had our music pumping from dusk til dawn, and to our surprise the 4/4 Tekno and Bassline went down much better than the Jungle or D&B. The Gabba got some interesting responses as well. This year the Black Star Caravan is taking a step up and will host Senegalese, Gambian, and Guinean musicians as well as playing our own selection of tunes and providing a platform for live performance. We will

ing on the Brufut Education Project, Team Playground, squat parties and festivals. Special thanks to IRD, Pokora, Dead Dog Disco, Berzerk, Abacus, Tekno Kombat, Hyper, Desert Storm, Patchwerk and many more for the support.

The Black Star Caravan combines the hedonism of music and dancing with the politics of social justice and liberation from neo-liberal capitalism. Our revolution is one where everyone is dancing with at least one fist in the air.

To get in touch email:

blackstarcaravan@gmail.com

Web: brufuteducationproject.com

TAA 2057

Parking my mobility helicopter on the highrise rooftop and boosting with my jetpack down to the cultural resistance centre on level 23, I realise I haven't been in these parts since I got the fuck out of London during the 2020 meltdown. As I flew down the highway to the periphery at Colchester, it had been tough to see the still smoking ruins of East London for the first time.

This is the first Random Artists meetup for 38 years. Of course, when martial law came in and the hunger wars started, everything took a back seat to survival; woman cannot live on Instagram alone. I'm happy that a lot of people I knew survived the riots. We were already nomadic and pretty well prepared for societal breakdown. I moved up north with the hoverbarge and never really came back.

At the door for TAA it's funny to see the usual reprobates hanging out; grey-haired, several decades older but still recognisable. The beer cans of old are now opioid-based concoctions and no one smokes tabak anymore. Still we can all stand around and talk bollox for hours – at least that hasn't changed. Some of the Hekate crew are here showing off their new bionic limbs; very nice. The Ship of Theseus paradox has come back with a vengeance – since if you are continually replacing broken limbs with metal parts, when do you stop being you and start to become a robot? Or at what point does the robot become you?

The exhibition is broken into several immersive VR spaces; where you can wan-

der in and out, interacting for several days if you want. The politician shoot-em-up is super popular and glitching a bit, so I take the party option. I spend several pleasant hours reliving the Curley memorial party in Hackney Wick back in the late 1990s. As the stream enters my visual cortex I feed-back data from my own frazzled birthday memories, blending them into the broader knowledge base and creating a wider playing field for other visitors. Where no

your first rave. The unrestricted transformation of space, the unbridled enthusiasm of smashing a wall to make a viewing hole or pouring paint down the stairs, I still miss those things and I never saw them in a legal gallery setting.

It's funny what a boom and bust society we have lived through in almost hundred years, now it's post-WWIII situation where there is no rule and most buildings are severely damaged. In the cycles of ur-

ban growth and decay, the Wessex region is a shadow of its former self; whilst the Manchestri/pool/port conglomeration is gathering the new generation of freeloaders. Take this venue – the centre is a huge space spanning a few floors of an abandoned yuppy tower that would have cost millions to buy before, and now is freely available to anyone sufficiently brave to risk living in the ruins. There's free electricity, since the building is totally covered in adaptive solar panels and I imagine most of the technology on view will have been cannibalised from the other abandoned flats. Up north this would have been put to use by a pirate crew, down here it's just another empty block.

The squatter attitude of reusing and recycling, of doing stuff for free wherever possible – of hanging onto things

when any sane person would throw them away – has finally done us proud. Here we are, in the wreckage of the ex-capital city, still creating social spaces to interact with each other face-to-face; when many people are still hiding out in bunkers in the interior, waiting for the green-light to emerge. The all-clear will never come of course; the government prefers everyone to live in fear. They say that you can't breathe the air outside, but it's ok. In any case, I'm half bionic by now.



memories exist, I hit a grey wall; then if I turn round I'm back on the dancefloor again.

I do miss the first squatted TAAs of the early 2000s, since one of the best things about those exhibitions was that they were centrally located and people could be enticed in off the street to see what was going on; back when walking was still a thing. Occasionally, visitors had never stepped foot in a squat before, so it made everything a lot more exciting – just like

Urgent Call Out From the Hambach Forest



This is a pivotal moment in Europe's history, as one of its oldest forests faces disappearing completely at the hands of Europe's largest CO2 emitter RWE.

Hambach Forest is over 12,000 years old, yet with every tree that is felled climate breakdown draws closer. There has been immense media coverage asking the public to change their own personal habits; but although minimising the consumption of plastic is a very necessary step, what is urgently required – yet less talked about – is the need for more people to come out and support frontline resistance campaigns. This means boots on the ground.

In order to U-turn the planets melting ice caps the 100 companies that cause 70 percent of global emissions need to feel the pressure now. One of these companies happens to be RWE, destroying the Hambach forest in order to mine the dirtiest form of coal – lignite.

Indeed, as the state support the expansion of this destructive coal mine, people are rightfully taking matters into their own hands. This makes the fight for Hambach Forest Germany's fiercest environmental battlefield for the past six years. The threat of imprisonment has not stopped people from resisting; hundreds of activists have left everything behind and taken to living in the trees.

Many face charges of trespassing, disturbing the peace, weapons violations

and disturbance of a public company; but these activists are acting for the trees and for all those that will drown from rising sea levels or trapped by burning forests. More than eighty percent of the Hambach Forest area has already been deforested since the 1970s when it officially became RWE property – the remaining forest is a symbol of hope for climate justice.

This autumn, as the clear cutting of the forest began again with a huge police presence reinforced with military equipment, forcefully removing activists from the trees, a reported 60 tree houses on 13 September were ripped apart. Many more people come to support the activists standing up for these trees. On 30 September 2018 around 14,000 people marched for the Hambach Forest chanting, "We need the forest, and now the forest needs us!"

Recently, in the controversial evictions of the hundreds of people occupying the forest, a 27 year old journalist fell to his death from a rope bridge. This was a person who stood with many around the globe in risking their lives to defend nature. Messages of solidarity came from around the world, along with unprecedented media attention obligating the police to recall troops.

Many of the videos shared through social media from Hambach are scary; police pepper spraying, dragging and aggressively handling demonstrators. Some of these images are not easy to watch, but this is the reality of saving some of our most pre-

cious trees.

Yet many of the faces appearing as part of the protests are very young – whilst the police are mainly middle aged, and often men; this alarming image of older men threatening the younger generation, forcing them out of the forest in favour of an expanding fossil fuel company to move in. This is the reality. The new generation have to challenge this as it's exactly their future that will be affected most by the changes that will come with catastrophic climate change.

Throughout the years constant direct actions have taken place inside the coal mine. Recently, on 6 October, an excavator of RWE energy giant was blocked by activists near the bucket wheels, forcing the excavator driver to stop the machine.

Even though the authorities called a temporary halt on the clear cutting after the death of our comrade, the misinformed pressure to expand this coal mine remains. Since the beginning of the occupation the Meadow Camp, which sits alongside the forest and has been an important activist meeting place, is now being challenged with an eviction order. Current court costs and lawsuits are at 20,000 euros and are set to continue – donations are urgently needed.

It is a harrowing thought that so much has to be risked by so few; that lifetimes are dedicated to shutting down mining infrastructure, and even lives can be lost. However, we are gaining strength – as more



climate groups connect and the climate justice movement grows, with more people turning out on mass actions making protests safer; also with more support for the Hambach Forest and more media coverage appearing. This is the resistance growing and with that we begin to win the battle.

The group Ende Gelände organise yearly mass actions against RWE, some reaching 8,000 people breaking through police lines and marching into the coal pit. The fifth Ende Gelände action will be in the Rhineland from the 25-29 October 2018 fighting for our future. Get in touch with your friends and get the bus over there.

Make the necessary changes to your lifestyle, fight for climate justice and get stuck into the battles closer to home too. We have a decade to change the current situation and those barefoot, tree-loving environmentalists who recently lost a comrade are in need of your support and solidarity. *#Hambibleibt*

fb.com/HambacherForstBesetzung

Keep up to date with the blog: hambachfor-est.org; Sign up to the EG newsletter: ende-gelaende.org/en/

UK Group heading to EG email info@reclaimthepower.org.uk and fb.com/ReclaimThePower

UK Cycle Group heading to EG [:timetocycle.org/contact.html](http://timetocycle.org/contact.html) and fb.com/timetocycle



Doodle Dandy

About the width of two fingers from the join
between your hip and your thigh, the
line running down,

there's where your femoral vein sits, and
you can hit
it with a 1 mil, she tells me. I can feel

a remnant of the Cold War I've just put
into my arm
work its way behind my eye-balls as I
suckle

on my Martell. I like to add a bit
of that for fizz, she says, adding a much-
processed crumb

from a South American hillside to her
cook.
The citric in her spoon dissolves it all.

David & Goliath

The two camps choose champions. & it's
usually the two camps, or seems to be, at
least has been each time I've seen it.

The heroes fly down from the branches
upon which the two camps are camped &
go at it on the ground, wings high, talons
out, taking little leaps to try & get on top
of their opponent.

Just the two of them, the rest of the crows
cawing from the branches of the surround-
ing trees, urging on their man.

Like you'd imagine men yelled, surround-
ing the exchanges of David & Goliath.

Though crows, being gentler than men,
when seeing their lad tire, will flap down
& take over.

You'll see I've assumed they are boy
crows. They might not be.

I'm watching this sans expertise on the
gender of crows vis a vis their battle
habits, watching this & making spurious
connections between the fighting of crows
& the fighting of my own species, which is
mostly done by boys. At least as I've been
taught.

Makes you wonder what they're scrapping
over, &/or how a murder wins at war.

I couldn't tell you, but they know, spread
their wings & head home.

These two poems are by Jack Houston

DSFL needs your help to stay afloat



DIY Space For London is a co-operatively run social centre located in South London, just off Old Kent Road. During the day the space offers low-cost creative facilities, meeting rooms and social space; in the evening the space is used for screenings, talks and performances; in-house record shop Tome Records is open daily. The centre is run on a members club model so that everyone has equal say in how the

place is run.

The space recently celebrated its third birthday but has also had a struggle to balance the books and keep on top of the significant amount of expenses that go out every month. Running a social centre in London is no mean feat, and DSFL also happens to be a decent sized space (ie. more overheads) that can cater to a lot of different uses – so its crucial that the centre hits a profit from members, supporters, event hire and the licensed bar.

2018 has seen some brilliant events at DFSL but in general the bookings have been down and this meant less income from the bar, which accounts for around 85% of their income. This year has also seen atypical challenges in the form of significant increases in business rates and other unavoidable costs that have made things more difficult. This of course is a sad par for the course for anyone running a small business or venue; and not just in

the capital – rates increases have had a nationwide impact.

After a widespread callout regarding their financial difficulties DFSL have thankfully been met with a pro-active response and it seems as though they are temporarily in the clear and can pay their rent into the new year. The immediate emergency plan now needs to develop into a longer-term plan and make the centre financially sustainable to keep it open in the years to come.

Ways that you can help:

- Donate a regular or one-off amount via the DFSL friends scheme: diyspaceforlondon.org/friends-of-diy-space
- Book a music/fundraiser/workshop event at the space: diyspaceforlondon.org/booking
- Volunteer: volunteer@diyspaceforlondon.org
- Put on a benefit gig in aid of DFSL
- Get in touch via email if you can contribute your experience of fundraising (particularly grant applications).

ADM SQUAT UPDATE

ADM residents told they must leave by Christmas – defend autonomous spaces!

On 12 October ADM, the largest cultural free-haven in The Netherlands, turned 21 years old – becoming a mature adult! This coincided with a slightly earlier than usual annual festival in September, which saw festival-goers and creators from across Europe flocked to the playground of ADM in the squatted shipping yard for a week-end of workshops, music, theatre, art, circus and more. Since its beginning in 1997 ADM has always been under pressure to some extent, but now they have been told they could be evicted by Christmas; and with over a hundred residents and a vast legacy of cultural heritage this is of concern to squatters and defenders of autonomous spaces.

In recent years ADM have been involved in multiple legal procedures and they've put constant strain on the municipality of Amsterdam to purchase the site to prevent a financial loss of hundreds of millions euros. Unfortunately the fate of ADM depends primarily on the outcome of these legal and political processes and not on

the grand cultural heritage that ADM is giving to the city and the world.

After vigorous appeal, three major legal cases have been lost by ADM in the last weeks. Mainly because in these lawsuits only a limited part of the entire case is dealt with; without giving proper attention to the overall perspective. This means that on legal grounds ADM can be evicted straight after 24 December.

The ADM residents are considering a new appeal in a case against Amsterdam, where ADM claims that Amsterdam must enforce the perpetual clause in the original purchase contract and thus prevents the public and social interests of Amsterdam from being seriously damaged – the ADM was bought by Chidda in 1997 with the proviso that Amsterdam always has the first right of repurchase and that only an authentic shipyard can be established on the 42-hectare terrain. Chidda intends to give way to Koole Maritiem LLC, an asbestos contractor and demolisher, which has nothing to do with a shipyard!

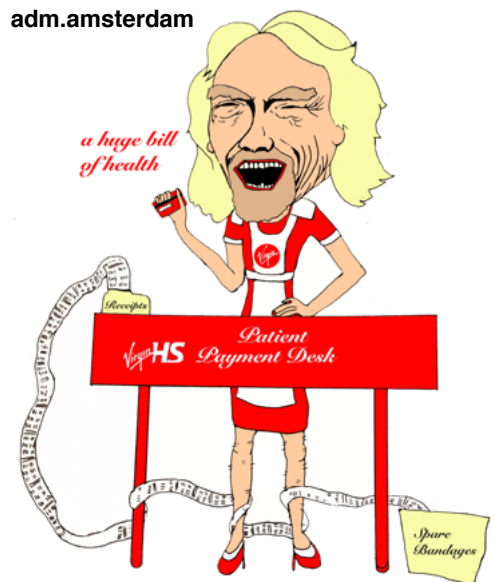
If the municipality of Amsterdam approves Chidda's plans, the usage restriction will effectively be removed and the ADM will increase more than 5 times in value. Chidda is only interested in this profit and means that around €100 million in community capital belonging to the municipality will potentially go to this real es-

tate entrepreneur. The current attitude of the Council of Amsterdam is more in favor of the financial interests of a private party than for the public interest! The consequences, both for the ADM and for the city of Amsterdam, are dire.

All this won't stop the ADM residents from incessantly initiating actions and having talks with the council in order to change this unfavourable current political track.

"We need your support to prove that cultural free spaces are vital for a diverse and open city. We do not want to be chased – we want to be appreciated for our culture! Contact us if you have good ideas or if you want to give a hand."

adm.amsterdam



Barnie Emma

Welcome to #nottheanarchist bookfair 2018

The London Anarchist Bookfair has been a crucial fixture in the anarchist calendar since 1983. This year the bookfair is on what – we hope – is a very brief hiatus. It is vital that the tradition of the bookfair remains and the work of spreading anarchist ideas continues. To go some small way to filling the gap, a decentralised festival of anarchist ideas and action has instead been proposed; involving as many of London's anarchist leaning bookshops, social centres and campaign groups as are willing to take part. We're calling it #nottheanarchistbookfair.

The idea is simple: anarchist groups put on their own programme of events, concentrating on the dates of the weekend of 20-21 October 2018, and the programme is collated by us on our website and social media.

This year's events are taking place across a massive range of venues, representing the diversity within the anarchist community. The events themselves cover a broad range of topics relating to anarchism and dissident politics, such as eco-activism, technology, decolonial action, prison abolition, feminism, policing tactics, sexual and gender politics and general anarchist theory.

It's not all boring though! There's a social gathering and gig in the Angel Alleyway, outside Freedom Bookshop, on the Saturday evening after all the events are done for the day – and without question there is of course going to be the official (Not The) Anarchist Bookfair Afterparty taking place in an empty building near you!

Get your arse down to any of the events that tickle your fancy; and give your feedback, or plan your own events for next time! The decentralised structure could lend itself to the Not The Anarchist Bookfair making its way across the UK. Anarchy in the UK? It's up to us.

End transmission.

anarchistfestival.wordpress.com
facebook.com/anarchistfestival
twitter.com/anarchistfest

Children of Gods

We greeted the children of gods with operatic indifference.
Having already slaved to make the world right for some time we

promised the earth (as if she were ours to gift) & set them to work in
call centres & factories & department stores & endless cafe chains &

when they finally began to show promise we stacked
debt onto shoulders already bowed with overwrought expectation

shackled their imagination to the sum total of our experience then branded them
snowflakes.

We deconstructed the earth's soul - reduced her to economic growth & dollar signs

then set up focus groups to ascertain why the children just. didn't. get. the. bigger.
picture.

Isolating the most compliant young gods, we modelled them in our own image

set them at giddy heights within the Milky Way as an example
of what could be achieved through dedicated application then

medicated their suffocating anxiety; devised cognitive therapy to cope with the vomit
& hysteria.

As the children of gods grew into our ways we peddled them stacks of blood bricks
& stale

education at over-inflated prices & those who balked
were fed into sink hole estates or prisons & we told them to consume less

urged them to buy more; graded the children of gods by skin colour
or ancestral land-grabs then lectured them on being shallow & lacking in empathy

as we condemned their racism, bigotry, sexism & aggressive homophobia & wrung
our white hands that they did not care for the environment we had systematically
disconnected them from.

When they persisted in demonstrating no gratitude for the oceans of plastic & moun-
tains of crap
that made up their inheritance, we poisoned the air & their minds

blasted the old gods into gravel drives; stripped the world of the forest's stories
ripped the language of magic from their mouths so that the

children of gods no longer recognised their reflection in cloud formations & lakes
(only knew themselves in the echo-chamber of our online shops).

We complained when they denied the earth's beauty & wept genuine tears of frus-
tration that they just did not seem to care about anything.

Finally, we surmised that their lack of interest in recycling our ideas & excrement
was simple yet unexplainable laziness & when we had

moulded enough of the children of gods into almost, almost, what we envisaged

we died.

Sophie McKeand

UNITE + CONQUER

As a music promoter I've always wondered how big our collective audience is across the scenes. Imagine if we started using this power for a greater purpose.

At this very point in time independent music scenes make up the mass of people on this planet. On the CULTURE vs COMMERCIAL chess board we are only a couple moves away from keeping 4 generations of the roots to rave together.

It's been two years since we lost our independent music venue, The Silver Bullet in Finsbury Park. Our venue was more than just a club – it was a vital cultural and community hub.

A place where small bands can expect packed out dance-floors, and where big-name acts enjoy the rare magic of an intimate gig with a super sound system and a crowd that is TRULY representative of the diversity of the area.

The musical mass of independents all evolved from the same heartbeat. It's amazing when you really think about it... just how many scenes, sounds and subcultures have spawned from sound system culture alone; from Africa, to Jamaica, to the UK, to the world. Our full family tree looks like this... tribal rhythms, gospel, folk, jazz, blues, rhythm and blues, latin, bebop, rock n roll, soul, ska,

swing, motown, rocksteady, reggae, psychedelic, dub, rap, disco, funk, punk, hip hop, breakbeat, electronic, house, techno, trance, jungle, drum n bass, garage, dubstep, grime and uk funky and all the connecting dots and donks in between...forming an international army of independent sounds.

It's easy to get caught in your own little bubble; shouting out to the same scene of familiar faces and caught in your little echo chamber of campaigns, platforms, technologies and party procedures. You see scenes and communities stagnating; numbers dwindling; London boroughs losing access to their local musical hubs because of suffocating licensing policies; nuisance neighbours complaining; ever increasing rates; youth centres closing; devilish developers buying up the roost; the most important eco and community actions with the least attendance; the mainstream advertised and controlled by asshole brands. You know the narrative... but why are we letting it all happen so easily? Are we doing all that we can?

Together as the full musical family WE have HUGE promotional reach. With just a little strategy, timing and collective planning I'm fairly certain we can lay down the law rather than run from it; halting whatever WE want, changing whatever WE want, making whatever WE want, celebrating however WE want. On a massive scale...

It's time to UNITE & CONQUER...

Stand firm. Occupy your local music venue.

Independent promoters play an important role in the party of life.

Do we want the system to see the alternative as addicted wobbly weirdos? Repetitive fixes of a fired up facade haven't changed in generations – but it's the same old fun though, yeh...?



Our communities should be a catalyst for culture, collaboration, communication and creation. Powered by passion, we need to continue to shape the sounds, scenes and society we live in. Our COLLECTIVE audience, understanding and skill to promote is a POWERFUL COMBINATION, and at the moment especially positioned for positive change.

The London Promoter's Society brings more than four generations of promoters TOGETHER from across the musical spectrum, to manifest the collective effort we're part of. From old school legends (Paul Ibiza, Billy Bunter, Gaz's Rockin Blues) to eager new party starters; we are co-creating a place to plan, exchange news, information, concerns and ideas, new spaces and places to support, services, suppliers, technology, campaigns and council policies that will affect the way we all party in the future. The technological playing field has never been so level between independent and mainstream players.

Now is the time to stand together, unite and build bridges through our arts and culture beyond our bubbles; showing no favouritism.

Question is; are you free to shape, or are you being shaped?

Stay tuned... 2018 London Promoters' Society meetings:

1. LPS presents 'Power In Numbers' ☒
2. LPS presents 'Finding Focus' ☒
3. LPS presents 'Combining Forces' ☒
4. LPS presents 'The Next Step' // 7.30pm

// Tues 13th November

@ Grow, Hackney Wick, E9 LN

www.londonpromotersociety.org

info@londonpromotersociety.org

COMMUNICATION / COLLABORATION /
CULTURE / CREATION



The Estate Agents Will Be Having Kittens

[London Borough of Culture 2019 RANT]

comments/quotes taken from Facebook posts when locals found out the borough had won the bid for London Borough of Culture 2019.

'The Estate Agents will be having kittens.'
'Waltham Forest is gunna be the place to be!'
'Yay great, maybe they should ringfence some money towards the old people and the disabled clubs they have withdrawn due to lack of funding.'
- 'I blame Mini Holland.'
'Waltham Forest is gunna be the place to be!'
'Woohoo!'
'How did this shithole win I wonder?'
'Maybe they can spend some money on school transport for kids with disabilities which they have cut recently. What sort of culture is it if we can't look after the most vulnerable people in our communities?'
'Could you be a Legend of the Forest? Walthamstow Forest London Borough of Culture needs our residents to get involved and help make 2019 an unforgettable year.'
'3.7 mile to school and 3.7 mile back. Hundreds of parents with disabled children are stressed to the limit.'
'Utterly Thrilled!!!'
'Whoop whoop! Another 100 quid on my rent price then!'
'My daughter is 8, it's a 1.2 mile walk to school, we have been offered mileage reimbursement, there is no bus route and I don't drive! This is why a lot of us aren't celebrating.'
'The Estate Agents will be having kittens.'

Every time I walk pass those new build-ings on Wood St I wonder
'who the fuck is gunna buy that?'
FeaturE17 - 'Places People Love.'
Redevelopment jargon that has been used to cover up the fact that they've kicked out families from their homes in Marlowe Road; evicted them from places those people already loved...
the walls that held the stories of their children's first steps, first day of school, first girlfriend, first fag.
Making space for supposedly affordable modern estates;
It's not just Wood St either
there's Blackhorse Road and those ones opposite The Bell.
'Who the fuck is gunna buy that?', I wonder.

But the Estate Agents are already having kittens.

Waltham Forest, Borough of Culture 2019 - it's gunna be the place to be!
Just you wait; this shithole won't be a shithole much longer.
The horizon is changing.
I see it every time I look out my window.

But I hear the gun shots too, the smashed windows, the screams, the sirens.
Kids still getting shot and stabbed around here - blood spilt is standard.
'I'm by murder street' laughs a posh white boy on the phone, as he gets off the train. I glare at him - "I just got the dirtiest look", he laughs again (albeit more nervously, due to my glare).
So fucking disconnected from the world around him, he's unaware that every lost life in this community leaves broken hearts, angry brothers and potentials that were never met because there was never the opportunity to blossom.



The next day I cycle past the spot on Vallentin Road where the 19 year old was shot
A lady stands there crying her eyes out with a bunch of flowers in her hands
Staring at the ground where someone she loved had laid dying a couple nights before.
I want to stop and hug her and tell her
"I'm sorry
I'm sorry you are hurting. I'm sorry there are no opportunities for young men to escape the poverty that was manufactured for them to suffer in. I'm sorry that the posh white boy on the train laughed at your suffering. I'm sorry there is such a wide disconnect in our society."
But I just cycle past the woman and her tears
who happens to be standing in the shadow of the new flats which are creeping into the sky to 'regenerate' this area.

And, I wonder what real good pouring money into (so-called) 'culture' can do while so many Londoners are suffering. Struggling to survive austerity - youth clubs closed down, benefits slashed - struggling, suffering, surviving (if you're lucky).
'The suffering and disconnect means we NEED culture to bring people together, and benefit the community' I hear you crying...
But this is state-funded culture, the safe type of culture that keeps its hands clean, stays out of trouble and allows those trained enough to fill out forms, or who exhibit a certain heir of professionalism to get paid.
In a society that can't even look after it's most vulnerable
art is a pointless tool of self-indulgence and cultural events are a self-congratulatory hotbed of bullshit glossing over the catastrophic times of well-orchestrated violent inequality we are living in.

'The Estate Agents Will Be Having Kittens' because culture has become the easiest way to sell things:
It's pretty, it's exciting, its vibrant, its up-and-coming
- and it means you'll have something to do when you move into your soulless apartment that your parents helped you get the deposit for.
The brochure selling apartments, proudly declares that in this area there's 'a thriving music scene with plenty of events and activities to keep everyone entertained'
[WE ARE ALL PART OF THE PROBLEM]
And we all tell ourselves that the culture we're creating is not like that, ours is radical, it's authentic, it's honest, it's free... it's against gentrification and anyway I grew up poor, so how can I be part of the problem?
Creators of Culture / Enablers of Regeneration / Benefactors of Funding.
The things you are creating - who are they benefiting?
Are you complicit in the suffering of your neighbours?
Do you fight for 'the arts' more than you fight for survival?
Are you part of the problem, or the solution?
Nice mural, bro.
The Estate Agents are having kittens.

Tidemill Gardens:

Fighting against environmental destruction and social cleansing in Deptford

Just occasionally, an opportunity to make a prominent and visible stand against the injustices of an entrenched political system presents itself, and in Deptford (in south east London) that opportunity arose on 29 August 2018 – when representatives of the local community who had been given ‘meanwhile use’ of a community garden, the Old Tidemill Wildlife Garden, while the owners Lewisham Council finalised plans for the re-development of the site for new housing, were instead told by the council that they were terminating the lease; and asked the community to give back the keys.

amphitheatre areas, and a profusion of trees including two magnificent Indian bean trees — was created 20 years ago when it was part of the Tidemill primary school. When the school closed in 2012, to be replaced by a new academy nearby, guardians were installed in the old school who proceeded to open up the garden to the wider community. Two years ago, when the guardians’ contract was terminated (and Lewisham Council began paying a small fortune to a private security firm to prevent the old school from being squatted), members of the local community were given ‘meanwhile use’ of the

Peabody refused to listen to reason) a new phase of resistance would open up with the permanent occupation of the garden.

Opportunities to engage in this kind of non-violent direct action are rare, but by seizing the opportunity the campaigners have been able to transform their struggle into something much bigger than anyone initially conceived. The garden is now open on a daily basis, working its magic on everyone who comes to visit — with visitors arriving from across London, and even from other countries. The campaigners have, at the time of writing, had over six weeks to be able to persistently highlight exactly why the housing proposals for the site are so wrong, shining a light on two hugely important struggles that are taking place across the capital; and across the country as a whole.

The first aspect of this struggle is environmental. The Old Tidemill Wildlife Garden is not only a precious green space for the local community but it also mitigates the worst effects of the horrendous pollution on nearby Deptford Church Street; where particulate levels have been measured that regularly reach six times the World Health Organisation’s recommended safety limits. The council and Peabody witter on about replacing the trees they intend to destroy with new trees, but in the meantime the environmental damage will be immense. Not only will the garden’s pollution-absorbing canopy of trees be destroyed, but pollution levels will also increase through the willful destruction of Reginald House, turning the garden into a noisy and polluting building site for several years. This is simply unacceptable and is an unassailable example of why the plans, as they currently stand, must be stopped.

The second aspect of the struggle concerns London’s housing crisis, and specifically the destruction of genuine social housing at social rent. Lewisham Council and Peabody are intending to build 209 new properties on the site — 51 for private sale on the old school site that will have private gardens; with the rest (74%) being described as ‘genuinely affordable’. In reality, however, none of these properties can



Instead of doing so the community occupied the garden, explaining to the media — including the BBC, who visited the day after and reported the occupation on the evening news — that they were doing so because the council had persistently refused to engage with the local community regarding alternative proposals for the site which, crucially, would save the garden whilst also saving a block of structurally sound council flats next door in Reginald House; whose demolition was also part of the council’s plans.

The garden — a wonderful space formed of three concentric circles around a small island surrounded by ponds, with two small

garden, which they opened up at weekends for gardening and cultural events.

They also continued the long fight to persuade the council and the developers, Family Mosaic (who then merged with Peabody) to drop their plans, and to come up with an alternative proposal for the re-development of the old school site that spared the garden and Reginald House. However, when all entreaties failed, and the council approved the plans last September, the community stepped up their resistance – opening up the garden as much as possible for social, cultural and artistic events and, importantly, planning for the time when (if the council and

be described as 'genuinely affordable'. 41 of the planned new homes are for shared ownership, an expensive rental scam that creates the illusion of home ownership, while the other 117 will not be at social rent – but will instead be at 'London Affordable Rent'; a notion introduced by London's Mayor Sadiq Khan, which in Lewisham is 63% higher than social rents (or, to put it another way, around £3,000 a year more than social rents, an extra burden that many hard-working families simply cannot afford).

In addition, 13 of the 117 alleged 'new social homes' are replacements for those in Reginald House that are slated for demolition (with three others owned by leaseholders, who are being promised the right to 'transfer their equity' from their current homes into properties on the new development). The council has been tying itself in knots promising that existing tenants will be guaranteed — for life — the same rent levels that they currently enjoy, but this has not been included in any binding contract; and in any case, if they are being offered 'like for like' for life, why does the council — which



no estate is safe because demolition firms, building contractors and developers can only make money by continuing to knock down people's homes instead of refurbishing them.

At Tidemill, we're not only opposed to the destruction of the garden and Reginald

House for the homeless; and many discussions have taken place about how to bypass the entire regeneration racket to build homes that are 'genuinely affordable' — self-build projects, for example, drawing on the inspiring example set in Lewisham in the 1980s by Walter Segal; or alternative methods of funding, especially now that the Tories have announced that they intend to lift the cap on how much councils can borrow against the value of their housing stock, enabling councils to begin building new homes again without having to get into bed with rapacious private developers – or increasingly rapacious housing associations like Peabody, who have long ceased to be the philanthropic social housing providers they were when they were first established in the 19th century.

As it currently stands, Lewisham Council can evict the Old Tidemill Wildlife Garden occupiers on 24 October, if their oral hearing in the High Court seeking a judicial review of the legality of the council's plans (on 17 October) is unsuccessful. We hope that we can continue this inspiring occupation and secure the garden as an autonomous space. Please follow the Save Reginald Save Tidemill Facebook page for updated information about the resistance and whether any kind of violent eviction becomes inevitable.

Words and pics by Andy Worthington
-- Andy Worthington is a reader-funded journalist, activist, photographer and musician, and a member of the Save Reginald Save Tidemill campaign. Visit his website at: andyworthington.co.uk



has also refused to allow them a ballot — not simply refurbish Reginald House rather than knocking it down?

The answer can only be that the destruction of Reginald House is part of a London-wide effort to eradicate social rents by knocking down estates and replacing them with new and less affordable properties; a policy that, if left unchecked, will mean that

House — we're also calling for the community to be involved in new plans, aimed at delivering new homes for social rent; not for inflated new rents that pretend to be 'genuinely affordable' when they are not.

The occupation has encouraged us to dare to dream. Structures have been created on site using scavenged materials that could be replicated as no-cost homes

Freekuency

Festival statement

Freekuency Festival has been taking place in central Portugal since 2006, and is perhaps the largest free festival in Europe – each year drawing thousands of party-goers from across the continent, particularly from the traveller/raver/festival communities. Word continues to spread about this ambitious and amazing event, that feels like a genuine non-commercial festival rather than an out-and-out rave in a field – but this year questions have been raised about the festival's growth and ability to continue. The rumours have finally been substantiated, with the organisers issuing a statement explaining why the event won't be taking place next year:

First and foremost we would like to say a big thank you and massive respect to everyone who made Freekuency Festival 2018 happen. It was the best year yet and really took the event to another level, in spite of adverse weather and having more attendees than ever before.

We are sorry to announce Freekuency Festival will NOT be happening next year in 2019 for the following reasons:

1. The main reason is that there is not enough help – the festival is growing at an exponential rate year on year and we feel that we cannot cope with the numbers of people arriving. There is an imbalance of people actually willing to get their hands dirty and take on some of the jobs that need doing – and people hearing about it on Facebook and just coming because it's cool, expecting to have a free ride because it's a free festival. It's only free if we all pay our dues, do our bit and understand that it's paid for by everybody. To continue holding Freekuency we are in need of more help with many key roles such as stewarding traffic, parking people safely and responsibly, picking up rubbish and many infrastructure tasks.

We want to take this year out to collect our forces, organise and prepare for an even better 2020 Freekuency. Last year we reached an estimated 15,000 people, and the bad weather caused a lot of organisational problems, especially parking.

2. Thieving – people are having their tents and vehicles broken into all across the site. Someone tried to steal the landowner's car and there were numerous reports of people stealing from the local shops and surround-

ing area. This cannot be tolerated and is nothing short of mindless and disrespectful of the local people who support what we are trying to do. We have kept the festival legal without security for 11 years – we would like to continue to do so, but it means: A) don't be a THIEF and B) that everyone should take part in our safety; by keeping an eye out and stopping anything bad they see, or contacting the organisers (via stewards, gate staff, medical staff).

3. Graffiti – as much we love autonomous art and freedom of expression, we have to draw the line somewhere and tagging is NOT art; and also harms the festival. Last year the municipal water lorry (lent to us for free) was tagged, making it more difficult for us to obtain a license and keeping the support of the town to continue being a **LEGAL FREE FESTIVAL** – not a rave or freeparty.

Also the generators are hugely expensive pieces of equipment, and we (the people who organise them and pay for it) in the end have to pay the bill to have them re-painted. Tagging the historic bridge and the neighbour's house was also inexcusable. If you want to paint on something, just ask one of the crew and we can provide you with numerous items that you can paint up as you so wish; and help create festival art, not wanton destruction.

4. Dogs – last year, in our license, we had to enact a plan for dogs because it hasn't changed enough over the last few years. We have had dogs killing sheep (compensated for by us), a young child bitten (by a family, non-violent dog) – basically meaning risking losing our license, all because of dogs. We need every dog owner to be responsible at ALL TIMES. The event plan we gave them includes all dangerous races of dog having muzzles, as well as all dogs on leads at all times. It's simply better not to bring your dog at all. We need your cooperation to make this happen; without it Freekuency may not be able to continue.

So, we are really sad to say that Freekuency will not be on in 2019. Maybe come April we'll probably be wishing we were there too, but it will be nice for us to have a break and come back in 2020 fully refreshed and ready to go.

We will be holding a few Freekuency Association events – so watch out for them – and step up to get involved... let's make this better than ever!

-- Freekuency Crew

freekuencyfestival.com

RUPTURE NEEDS YOU!

We're always need material for our twice-a-year printed/PDF zine – but are also launching an online site as well.

Email info@rupturezine.org + keep an

eye on the website at

RUPTUREZINE.ORG

Gabba – the forbidden fruit

Outer layers were peeled off,
splintered pulp went flaccid.
the narly core remained,
most found tasteless.

Except us:

Unashamedly senseless,
relentlessly faceless,
the 100% soul-less,
de-funked of all mention.

Noise loiterers, jack-hammers - their anthems,
submitted to distortion's
pile-driving choke-hold.

Outcasts with temper tantrums, fist pumping a kick-drum,
terror heads sniffing bass-lines of speed-core.

Nose-bleeding speed-freaks,
break-neck ruff-necks,
the Feyenoord firms
who came to hool.

Death Metal ravers,
b-boys on crack, techno's
bastard sons from the
wrong side of the groove.

Psuedo-satanists,
fetishists for horror flicks,
nurtured in the arms
of Pinhead and Freddy.

The bang, bang, bang,
fuck, fuck, fans, enjoyed
stab your granny sound-tracks,
caught on wax.

Bad Sekta & Related News

Flogging A Mule That's Still Sort Of Kicking

We're pleased to present our first new release in over a year (oops, etc.) ... A limited CD and digital (FLAC, MP3) long-form piece, The Abominable Mr Tinkler presents F-lithium – '...This Place Could Be My Undoing'. An eerily downbeat and abstract work, with much less percussive emphasis than previous music from this talented artist. Don't forget to check out the excellent recent-ish digital EP from Obese too (presuming you missed it), plus we've still got ~50 great back catalogue releases – plus art prints by the lovely Oddscene – on offer too!

– badsekta.com

Phuq's latest project is Arkham's Botanical, an online shop specialising in supplying a wide range of ethnobotanical seeds, plants and botanicals. Indulging a deep and long-held passion, Arkham's (it's a Lovecraft reference, not Batman!) offer shedloads of quality species you should be growing right now, including many Acacia, Lophophora ('Peyote'), Salvia and Trichocereus ('San Pedro', etc.). Get 10% off your first order by entering the code RUPTUREFUK20OLD at the check-out!

– arkhamsbotanical.com

Phuq's wide-ranging blog/online zine, Dissident Reality, offers independent opinion, reviews, articles and more. Focusing loosely on the party-related community and continuum, practical and theoretical entheogen knowledge, the subcultural, subversive and esoteric. Contributors welcomed and encouraged – get it off your chest and make your voice heard!

– dissidentreality.com

The Fear Control website is currently in need of a little updating, yet is still an excellent PDF archive of squat culture-related publications from the UK and Europe (download them before Brexit!). Features many issues of wicked zines such as Hyperstation, Rupture and Using Space. Submit yours via the site.

– fearcontrol.info

FZV recently made a rather enjoyable collection of alternate versions of his classic 'Precedent' album available via Bandcamp. You can name your price for the digital-only 'Precedent Annex', as well as the bulk of his catalogue (previously released by labels including Ai, Bad Sekta and Rag & Bone) and loads of previously unreleased tracks too.

Support this amazing producer!

– fzv-archive.bandcamp.com

The fabulous Hyperstation can still be found offering their amazing zines in print and digital formats online, packed with text and graphics from a host of esoteric folk! A dedicated Hell's Pigeons website is under construction as we speak too (you might also know some of the crew for the wicked Standard and Co. puppet show/projects travelling around Europe and the UK). Seriously recommended.

– hyperstation.co.uk

Currently a competitor in several New York film festivals, Inferno Mortal's accomplished short film, 'Locale', "explores the

astral boundaries where lucid dreams come true..." and can be viewed online. Featuring soundtrack work by Jerry (Tribazik), prop design and visual effects by Oddscene, lighting by Bluemission and even a little script assistance from Will Phuq!

– bit.ly/localefilm

Apart from creating the fantastic Bad Sekta-sponsored art prints mentioned above, Oddscene is still unbelievably active across the board, providing design and live visuals for a host of events across Europe, plus animation and digital effects for film, video-mapping and much more.

– oddscene.com



the horny handed daughter of toil

LISTINGS

There will be a listings calendar on the newly created Rupture website. We will be adding events of a similar nature to what is usually found on this page – and you will be able to add your own too!

RUPTUREZINE.ORG

20-21.10.18

NOT THE ANARCHIST BOOKFAIR

A decentralised festival of anarchist ideas and action, involving many of London's anarchist leaning bookshops, social centres and campaign groups.

Free entry – venues and details here:

anarchistfestival.wordpress.com/events

*** the usual afterparty for this event will be going ahead on the Saturday night!

25.10.18

OPENJACK

After a few months absence, OpenJack is returning to a new Thursday night slot, for live electronic and experimental music. The format is the same, but we now have a surround sound system for the live performances, and we will be streaming each event here on Facebook. Every other Thursday.

Free entry. New River Studios, Unit E, 199 Eade Road, N4 1DN

26-27.10.18

DRONICA #8

A 2-Day electronic music/noise festival. Fri: 19:00-23:00 Sat: 15:00-22:30

£12 / £20 weekend tickets.

The Old Church, Stoke Newington Church Street, London N16 9ES

fb.com/events/2158986251090055

26.10.18

ERISIAN HALLOWEEN

'Core, Tek and Bass on the beach front. 11pm-7am. £8 before 12, £10 after.

The Volks Nightclub, 1-3 Madeira Drive, Brighton, BN2 1PS
erisian.info

26.10.18

MINESWEEPER SHOW at Undercurrents Gallery

Opening night with live bands and free dinner buffet! (show continues for a month)

7pm-11pm. The Birds Nest

32 Deptford Church Street, London SE8 4RZ

fb.com/events/989581391225542

27.10.18

RAVE AGAINST THE MACHINE

Awesome lineup of the finest in Breakcore and Hardcore in a squatted London venue with a disco room for light entertainment.

Call the usual phonelines on the night!



Kom Bagelsky

15.11.18

CRUX AV LINK JAM

In conjunction with Splice Festival the Crux crew invite both musicians and visualists down for a synced up electronic jam session. Bring your own projector!

20:00 - 23:00, free entry. Stour Space, 7 Roach Rd, E3 2PA – crux-events.org

03.11.18

TOWARDS COLLAPSE #4

7pm-2am. £4.50 adv. Aight of outdated media set to a soundtrack that'll bring all the fly-tipped fridges in London back from the dead. SET (SET Dalston Lane) 27a Dalston Lane, London E8 3DF

fb.com/events/874871019373504

10.11.18

EXPLODING CINEMA

Promoting fresh new short films and turning the venue into a psychedelic wonderland.

7pm-10pm. £6 entry. The Cinema Museum

2 Dugard Way, London SE11 4TH

fb.com/events/299923977474688

24.11.18

DISTANT PLANET

More from the crew dedicated to classic Old Skool, Jungle, Techno and Hardcore sounds. 10pm-7am. Tickets from £6.

MOT, Unit 18, Orion Business Centre, Surrey Canal Rd, London SE14 5RT

distantplanet.dance

01.12.18

KEEP BRISTOL TECHNO

feat T3KNO VALU3

Techno, innit. 10pm-6am. £8 tickets.

Area 81 Rock Club, Bristol BS5

fb.com/events/273434830144576

02.12.18

CRUX

The Crux crew host their final event of the year featuring forward-thinking audio-visual live performances, on a great sound system and with loads of beers on tap.

6pm – 11pm. £3 entry.

Five Miles, 39B Markfield Rd, N15 4QA

fb.com/events/486637731820725

15.12.18

SIREN 21st BIRTHDAY RAVE

South London based sound system Siren celebrate their 21st anniversary. Ears to the ground for phonline information.

15.12.18

KISS MY KICK DRUMS 5

10pm-6am. £16.50 adv ticket price.

Hardtek takes over the main room.

The Black Swan, 438 Stapleton Rd, BS5 6NR

fb.com/events/686038298419601

29.12.18

BRIS-TEK 23 - 5TH BIRTHDAY PARTY

Dress code: Funky Shirts & Beloved Indian Blankets. The Black Swan, 438 Stapleton Road, Bristol BS5 6NR

10pm-6am. £15 av ticket price.

fb.com/events/1350102861791271

GUINEAU BISSAU CARNIVAL

3-7.03.2019

IRD + Pokora sound systems and friends are organising to make the trek to West Africa to celebrate the carnival next year. More info at: bit.ly/guineatek

FURTHER LISTINGS

For gigs: Eroding Empire – Eroding.org.uk

International free-parties:

shockraver.tracciabi.li/infoparty23.htm

Other events:

FURTHER LINKS

Social centre – diyspaceforlondon.org

Squat/radical events – radar.squat.net

Anarchist news and bookshop –

www.freedomnews.org.uk

Advisory Service for Squatters –

www.squatter.org.uk

London Wide Eviction Resistance –

evictionresistance.squat.net